

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 2.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WHITE SHIRT WAISTS

White is pronounced by Dame Fashion the most popular. Our White Waists are so dainty and so cool looking that you almost forget the hot weather at sight of them. This year our line is better than ever.

ONE LOT good quality Lawn, front with four clusters of hemstitched tucks. Tucked back, collar and cuffs, very pretty, only \$1.00.

ONE LOT LAWN. Front with two rows of Insertion, two rows hemstitched tucks, two rows of pin tucks. Tucked back, collar and cuffs, only \$1.25.

ONE LOT GIBSON front with six rows, Insertion, tucks between. Tucked back, collar and cuffs, only \$1.25.

ONE LOT SHORT SLEEVED, trimmed with lace, Insertion, and tucking. Front has six rows lace Insertion with tucks between. Elbow sleeves ruffled with lace and insertion. Tucked back, collar and cuffs. Very pretty, only \$2.00.

ONE LOT LACE STRIPE SILK GINGHAM, in white and linen. Made up very pretty, only \$2.25.

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NOTICE.

To the Members of the Bethel Savings Bank:—

You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the members of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation will be held at said Bank, in Bethel, Maine, on Wednesday, June 11, 1902, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to fill vacancies caused by loss of membership or otherwise; to elect a board of trustees and an investigating committee, and to transact any other business that may properly come before the meeting and to elect any other necessary bank officers.

A. E. HERRICK, Secretary.
Bethel, Me., June 3, 1902.

When a man has five daughters of marriageable age there is always a great deal of opposition in his family to having his house lighted by electricity.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP
BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hayford of Hanover were in the village Saturday.

Dr. Bucknam and Mr. Merrill of Bryant Pond were in town the first of the week.

Dr. A. G. Phipps and wife of Gorham, N. H., visited at Dr. I. H. Wight's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Willis of West Paris were guests at Mrs. Joseph Holt's last week.

Mr. Edwin C. Rowe has sold his pair of bay colts to Mr. Sanborn, of Chase & Sanborn, Boston, for \$600.

Mrs. Charles Kenney of Portland is visiting for a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. St. John Hastings.

Mr. Liscoe A. Hall has purchased of ex-Judge Foster of Portland, the Rich house on Broad street in Bethel village, which he has occupied for some time.

Be sure to get your tickets early for the Commencement Concert, as it will be an occasion which none will care to miss. Seats on sale at Wiley's, 35 and 50 cents.

The selectmen have completed the tax lists and they have been committed to the collector, Mr. F. J. Tyler. The rate is 18 mills. Last year the rate was 17½ mills.

Mr. Horace Annas has moved from the farm occupied by his father on the Locke Mills road into the Eames house on Mason St., and has employment in the factory of the Bethel Mfg Co.

Albert Warner of Newton Center will supply the pulpit at Middle Intervale during the summer, beginning Sunday, June 8. He also will hold services at East Bethel Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

In spite of the showers, a large number of Brown Relief Corps accompanied Brown Post to East Bethel on Memorial Day. All were pleased with the interest manifested by the school children there.

Those who desire to attend the Republican County Convention will be pleased to know that single fare has been granted on the G. T. R. and P. & R. F., good going June 17, and 18, and returning June 19.

Mr. A. W. Fickett of Hastings has purchased of August Lamere the Geo. W. Bryant place situated near the steam mill on the Grover Hill road. Mr. Fickett may not occupy the place at once but has bought it for a home.

On Mechanic street a gravel walk has been constructed with the street drain upon the side. The granite crossing at the head of the street has been raised. The survey and location for the new sewer have been made.

Remember that the Commencement Concert to be given at Odeon Hall to-morrow evening will be one of special attraction, as the artists are some of the best of the present day and have never been heard in Bethel previous to this time.

All lovers of good music should not fail to hear the Mendelssohn Quartet at the Commencement Concert; the members of the quartette are all soloists of great popularity; everyone is fond of a good reader and will find Miss Safford a delightful entertainer.

Dynamite was used Saturday and Sunday to break the jam of logs which was pressing against the pier of the "Toll" bridge, causing a feeling of anxiety for the safety of the bridge. Monday night the river at that point was clear of logs, but an immense jam had formed at the head of Hastings' island.

Commander Coburn and other members of Brown Post with the President and Assistant Patriotic Instructor of Brown Relief Corps, visited the cemeteries at Songo Pond and Mason last Friday. At Mason a good program was carried out by the school children and choir with prayer and remarks by Rev. Mr. Gleason and Comrade Chapman.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

The annual sermon to the senior class of Gould's Academy was delivered last Sunday afternoon by Rev. C. N. Gleason at the Congregational church. The church was filled to the doors. Mr. Gleason's address was an able one and was appreciated by all. He spoke in part as follows:

TEXT—Knock and it shall be opened unto you!—Matt. VII:7.

In the face of the complaints of worldly malcontents, and the one-sided creeds of some theologians, the religion of the Christ is logical, reasonable, right! It begins with well-founded historical data, then demands simple faith, which is to advance to anchor-like hope, and consummate in never fading, ever blessed love. Its fruits show, in, "first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." It requires much, yea all, but offers the power of eternal God to make the service possible. And so, we see that the condition on which Divine blessings are guaranteed are most logical! Said the Master, "Ask! Seek! Knock!"

These conditions like all of God's demands when understood, appeal to our good judgment. We here see that in order to reach the attainment of desirable things effort is demanded! It is reasonable to require effort from him who would secure good!

You can no more get something for nothing in the moral and spiritual exchange than in the world's great mart! ("Free salvation" simply means, salvation free from prohibitive obstruction.) You can not get the best of anything for nothing, because its best is the soul-building effort that the price demands! What is the best of education, mere facts obtained? No! Discipline of mind?

Again, to Ask, Seek, Knock for blessings is reasonable because these are progressive steps! First the easy "ask," second, the patient "seek," then the resolute "knock." God does not demand maturity in infancy! He who calls to discipleship does not ask for attainment in the higher branches during the first term of school! The Divine Master workman calls us to be co-laborers with Him, but he demands no highly finished work from the young apprentice.

Ask! Seek! Knock! Look up! Reach out! Strike out! These are the onward steps in the blessed life! They lead naturally one into the other and are necessary one to the other. We shall not secure all our need if we merely ask, nor find all our desire if we only seek, nor enter the treasure-house of all good if we do but knock!

Our asking opens the way and brings the wisdom to seek. Our seeking leads us to the door on which we are to knock. So in the first and second lies the potentiality of the third! See how this is illustrated in the soul's experiences. There stands the majestic mountain. It's God's, it's yours; you have but to ask the way, then to seek? Yes, but every foothill and heartbeat is a knock and when you have scaled the height, then, the glory of the mountain top is nature's answer to your knock.

From infancy, every boy and girl is an animated interrogation point! The babe lying in its cradle looks out upon a new world! The bright pupils of its eyes are interrogation points! The little hands seemingly clutching only the air, have purpose, each little finger is the hook of the interrogation point! Any bright child can fire off questions about as fast as a rapid fire gun can spit bullets! This instinct to ask, and persistent effort to learn is God-given to the child! By this means, more than by the seeking and knocking, the young child learns!

The scholar is an asker. He opens his book to question; when the book is Sphinxlike, he questions the teacher. All his elders are laid under tribute, and he recognizes his right to question! But as childhood merges into young manhood and womanhood the ask-

ing is less persistent and the more adventurous soul "seeks" knowledge through the many avenues!

Then comes the sterner demands of life, when still asking now and then; still seeking near and far, there is laid upon the soul the necessity of knocking. How mighty are the blows that human hands have dealt.

Rome knocked at the gates of innumerable cities and created her worldwide empire. Greece, striking lighter but as insistent blows, wrought out an artistic and classic civilization! Our fathers knocked at the castle of tyranny and brought forth a noble Republic. Again knocking at the pest-house of slavery, four millions of slaves were found, and later, our nation's hands have beaten the cruel claws that long held in torturous clutch the fair island of Cuba, and did not cease to knock until that "Pearl of the Antilles" rested safely in a fair gold setting of our own workmanship. As these masterful blows of government have usually been the knocking of some few master hands, so the hand of some one man has often dealt massive blows! Columbus knocked at old Ocean's door and presented a new continent to the world. Galileo knocked at the door of hard fact, and the simple reverberation of his blow, laid low a false theory of the universe! The Herschels, father and son, knocked at the heavens and brought new worlds to light. Agassiz knocked at the very heart of nature, and she yielded her secrets to delight and instruct millions! Jenner and Pasteur knocked at the double door of man's need and Science and gave to suffering humanity the safeguard of inoculation! Edison and Tesla knocked at the cave of electric force, and have enabled us to use or play with the lightning at will!

Those Galilean disciples must often have wondered at Jesus' miraculous works; but could they have beheld the wonderful results of obedience to that one command of the Master, "knock," their eyes would have stood out with greater amazement! "Knock and it shall be opened to you." This is not merely a promise, it is a command! God demands that we get good in order that we shall become good, and do good. And so we must knock! But how?

Knock with a definite purpose. Let there be no aimless beating in space! Said the great Apostle Paul, "So fight I, not as one that beateth the air!" He struck to purpose. There is no lack of exercise to-day. We are constantly beating up something! But a danger of our day is that we may fail to strike the purposeful blow.

In our father's day there were few books, the one paper in the family, a few studies, comparatively few opportunities. There was time and inclination to thoroughly use the few! Now in the host of all these, energy is easily dissipated! There is great need of definite purpose!

"What shall I do with my life?" I presume that every member of this class is now asking this question. Knock at opportunities until you find your door! What agony of soul are misfits in life. Then knock at that door until services and rewards open to you!

Knock with the human hand! Discard the iron gauntlet of harshness! Be not harsh, domineering, tyrannical! It is possible to be a tyrant in the home, in business, in society, as well as on the throne of an unlimited monarchy. The greatest souls are ever kind and merciful! God is merciful and gracious. He is great! Better not get the identical thing for which you are knocking, than to secure it by knocking another down. Refuse also to wear the kid glove of selfish exclusion! The poor, the uneducated are beloved of God. When Christ came he made special friendship with them. If you would have God for your friend, you must not sneer at any of his companions! Let no man or woman, however high they may seem to be in the social scale, set this fashion of mean and selfish exclusion for you.

The oneness of the race was always a fact. Christ's life

and teaching has made it a notorious fact. The world is drawing together, by railroads and steamships making frequent intercourse possible, by parallel lines of thought, by the interchange of books and papers, by a common education, by mutual realization of the brotherhood of the race, by the extension of Christian fellowship, by influence of trade and commerce.

To withdraw from the world today, one must out-hermit the old-time hermits. The New England recluse discarding the world, is unavoidably knit to the world by a hundred threads, whether or not he or she is willing to acknowledge the debt. To receive largely and give stingily is mean and unfair. Knock, then, at opportunity's door, not for self alone, but for your fellows.

The better you make the world, the better it will make you! Men have lived selfishly and bought honors for the time, but history has never accorded enduring honors to any but those who have knocked in the name of humanity, for what at least seemed to them a worthy purpose.

Love may seem too soft a fist to beat upon closed doors. Ah, you mistake; love is not soft and flabby! Love is strong! The mightiest of forces, it holds power over the heart and will back of it, from whence it comes, and reaching out lays hold upon the heart and will before, to which it is sent.

Would you achieve enduring good, knock with the human hand of brotherly love.

Knock courageously. There are times when valor is at the front. We read of noble deeds; we feel ourselves capable of heroic action.

All honor to those who have suffered and died in the hot battle and tedious campaign! But any day, the most prosaic life may call for higher courage than that displayed on the great battlefields of history.

Cultivate courage to be true. Refuse to trim to suit the times. Refuse to be the slave of mean policy. This is indeed high and rare courage.

"But," says one, "Knocking so fearlessly, shall I not bruise my knuckles?" Very likely, but better that, than to bruise your soul.

"But such knocking may close the door in my face. What then?" There are others. And should all seem to close, heaven's door remains, and heaven is endless opportunity.

But more, be assured that no man ever knocked thus courageously, but he opened the door to some others. In ancient military assault the front rank often fell that others might rush over their prostrate bodies to victory. Have not these fallen fought a good fight?

Knock reverently. Whenever we lift the hand to force a door, we seek entrance into God's Kingdom.

The natural world is full of His law, His presence. The commonest stone, the lump of clay, the garden weed, these, as also the higher works of God, give evidence that they all are of His kingdom. The realm of mind, the great mental forces, these are the offspring of the great Divine mind. Whenever you "knock" you strike divine forces. In all our striving and planning we touch the Eternal One. This thought should give us pause. What though the dull crowd go on, blind and deaf to the heavenly vision, you know He is here. Touch, taste, use with reverence. Knock reverently, that is, in His name.

Some men will tell you, "I am for self." Heed not that fool! He shall die as the brute doth. Some will say, "I stand for Science"; some will say, "I stand for Philanthropy"; and some will say, "I stand for Country." Honor these all! But, know that as you strive for God, you knock at the highest portal; you attain the highest mark. You are baptized with divine wisdom that enables you to serve best in all.

Class of '02, the world of struggle is before you. You will ask and seek, but the future will demand of you the "Knock." Knock then with definite purpose. Knock with human hand of love. Knock courageously. Knock reverently. Knock and it shall be opened unto you.

A Rare Chance

To buy REED & BARTON'S SILVERWARE at very low prices.

Being satisfied that if you buy Reed & Barton's silver once you will buy no other, I have, in order to induce the first purchase, marked all my Reed & Barton plated ware at very low prices:

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" Dessert " 33 1-3c "

" Tea " set of six, \$1.00

Knives and Forks at corresponding prices.

It is said there are over 30 firms making so-called Rogers' silverware and if one is not careful they will not get the best.

Reed & Barton claim their goods superior to the best Rogers'.

Edward King
JEWELER-OPHTHICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Its Quiet Observance in our Town.

The clouds which for a few days previous to our National holiday, had continued to pour forth their dampness at irregular intervals, broke away a little on the morning of this day and allowed the sun to shine a little although an occasional shower sprinkled down even in the face of Old Sol. The wind was chilly and extra wraps were needed by those delegated to visit the neighboring cemeteries; by noon, however, the sun was shining brightly and just enough breeze was blowing to make the air exhilarating.

Detachments from Brown Post went to East Bethel, Mason and other cemeteries where appropriate exercises were held; the school children assisted in the services, thus bringing gladness to the hearts of the soldiers and learning lessons of patriotism which will not be forgotten in years to come.

In the afternoon members of Brown Post and the Relief Corps met at Relief Corps hall and to the music of the drum marched to Odeon hall. A good sized audience soon gathered and the exercises proved very interesting.

Remarks were made by Comrade True and prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Barton. A quartette consisting of Misses Chamberlain, Gehring, Grover and Mr. Edwin Gehring gave a very pretty selection and then Mr. True introduced the orator of the day, Col. E. C. Swett of Portland.

Mr. Swett has a pleasing appearance, a good voice and in his address of an hour held the entire attention of his audience and occasional applause showed that the earnest words of the speaker went to the hearts of the citizens as well as to those of the "old soldiers." The oration brought vividly to mind the days of '61-'65, the rehearsal of pathetic incidents touched the hearts of all and the plain facts of the present showed plainly that "Peace has higher tests of manhood than battle ever knew." The exercises closed when the audience had sung our National hymn and the benediction had been pronounced.

Another Memorial Day is counted in the past; fewer soldiers there were to commemorate the day and fewer still there will be next year. The day was given us; let a tremendous cost and should we not give it all honor and teach the young of the nation its fearful cost, enthusing them with the spirit of patriotism so that when the last wearer of the blue is with us no more, the day may still be honored and the memory of the boys in blue be sacred? Should not the sports of the season be laid aside and the young assist in the Memorial exercises?

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Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect December 11, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2.30	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.34	8.30	3.14
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.37
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.49
BETHEL, arrive,	5.14	8.53	3.58
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00	4.05
Bryant Pond,	5.30	9.05	4.16
South Paris,	6.03	9.30	4.44
Lewiston,	7.05	10.30	5.35
Portland,	8.00	11.15	6.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	6.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30	7.05
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.00
Bryant Pond,	10.25	4.10	8.40
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.23	8.50
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38	9.03
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46	9.13
Gilead,	11.05	4.57	9.25
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.00
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	12.20

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M. and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.05 A. M., and at Berlin, 11.15 A. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

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what you can find
that is
good to eat.

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HAMMOCKS**

Have arrived. As good as an assortment as you can find anywhere. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00. Better come in and look them over while the stock is complete. At the Pharmacy of

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**WELLS' CURE FOR
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.**
In time. Sold by druggists.

BLACK ROCK

By
RALPH
CONNOR

CHAPTER VI.

BLACK ROCK RELIGION.

WHEN I grow weary with the conventions of religion and sick in my soul from feeding upon husks that the churches too often offer me in the shape of elaborate service and eloquent discourses, so that in my sickness I doubt and doubt, then I go back to the communion in Black Rock and the days preceding it, and the fever and the weariness leave me, and I grow humble and strong. The simplicity and rugged grandeur of the faith, the humble gratitude of the rough men I see about the table and the calm radiance of one saintly face rest and recall me.

Not its most enthusiastic apologist would call Black Rock a religious community, but it possessed in a marked degree that eminent Christian virtue of tolerance. All creeds, all shades of religious opinion, were allowed, and it was generally conceded that one was as good as another. It is fair to say, however, that Black Rock's catholicity was negative rather than positive. The only religious objectionable was that insisted upon as a necessity. It never occurred to any one to consider religion other than as a respectable if not ornamental addition to life in older lands.

During the weeks following the making of the league, however, this negative attitude toward things religious gave place to one of keen investigation and criticism. The indifference passed away and with it in a large measure the tolerance. Mr. Craig was responsible for the former of these changes, but hardly in fairness could he be held responsible for the latter. If any one more than another was to be blamed for the rise of intolerance in the village, that man was George Crawford. He had his "lines" from the Established Kirk of Scotland, and when Mr. Craig announced his intention of having the sacrament of the Lord's supper observed George produced his lines and handed them in. As no other man in the village was equipped with like spiritual credentials, George constituted himself a kind of kirk session, charged with the double duty of guarding the entrance to the Lord's table and of keeping an eye upon the theological opinions of the community and more particularly upon such members of it as gave evidence of possessing any opinions definite enough for statement.

It came to be Mr. Craig's habit to drop into the leagueroom and toward the close of the evening to have a short Scripture lesson from the gospels. George's opportunity came after the meeting was over and Mr. Craig had gone away. The men would hang about and talk the lesson over, expressing opinions favorable or unfavorable, as appeared to them good. Then it was that all sorts of views, religious and otherwise, were aired and examined. The originality of the ideas, the absolute disregard of the authority of church or creed, the frankness with which opinions were stated and the forcefulness of the language in which they were expressed combined to make the discussions altogether marvelous. The passage between Abe Baker, the stage driver, and George was particularly rich. It followed upon a very telling lesson on the parable of the Pharisee and the publican.

The chief actors in that wonderful story were transferred to the Black Rock stage and were presented in number's costume. Abe was particularly well pleased with the scoring of the "blacked old rooster who crowed so blanked high" and somewhat incensed at the quiet remark interjected by George that "it was nae credit till a mon tae be a sinner," and when George went on to urge the importance of right conduct and respectability Abe was led to pour forth vials of contemptuous wrath upon the Pharisees and hypocrites who thought themselves better than other people. But George was quite unruffled and lamented the ignorance of men who brought up in the "Epeescopawlyun or Methody" church, could hardly be expected to detect the Antinomian or Arminian heresies.

"Aunt Nomyun or Uncle Nomyun," replied Abe, boiling hot, "my mother was a Methodist, and I'll back any blanked Methodist against any blanked blank long faced, lantern jawed, skinflint Presbyterian!" And this he was eager to maintain to any man's satisfaction if he would step aside.

George was quite unmoved, but hastened to assure Abe that he meant no disrespect to his mother, who, he had "nae doot, was a clever enough boddle, the judge by her son." Abe was speedily appeased and offered to set up the drinks all round, but George, with evident reluctance, had to decline, saying, "Na, na, lad; I'm a leaguer man, ye ken." And I was sure that George at that moment felt that membership in the league had its drawbacks.

Nor was George too sure of Craig's orthodoxy, while, as to Mrs. Mavor, whose slave he was, he was in the habit of lamenting her doctrinal condition.

"She's a fine wumman, nae doot; but, puir cratur, she's fair carried awa' wi' the errors o' the Epeescopawlyun."

"I tell to George, therefore, as a sacred duty, in view of the laxity of those who seemed to be the pillars of the church, to be all the more watchful and unyielding, but he was delightfully inconsistent when confronted with particulars. In conversation with him one night after one of the meetings, when he had been specially hard upon the ignorant and godless, I innocently changed the subject to Billy Breen, whom George had taken to his shack since the night of the league. He was very proud of Billy's success in the fight against whisky, the credit of which he divided evenly between Mrs. Mavor and himself.

"He's fair daft about her," he explained to me, "an' I'll no deny but she's a great help—aye, a verra considerable assistance—but, mon, she doesna ken the whusky an' the inside o' a mon that's wantin' it. Aye, puir boddie, she dize her pairt, an' when ye're a bit restless an' throwa after yer day's work it's like a walk in a bonny glen on a simmer eve, with the birds liltin' about, tae sit in yon roomie an' hear her sing. But when the night is on an' ye canna sleep, but wauken wi' an' awfu' thirst an' wi' dreams o' cozy firesides an' the bonny sparklin' glosses, as it is wi' puir Billy—aye, it's then ye need a mon wi' a guid grip beside ye."

"What do you do then, George?" I asked.

"Oo, aye, I juist gang for a bit walk wi' the lad an' then pite the kettle on an' makes a cup o' tea or coffee, an' aff he gangs tae sleep like a bairn."

"Poor Billy!" I said pityingly. "There is no hope for him in the future, I fear."

"Hoot awa, mon!" said George quickly. "Ye wadna keep oot a puir cratur frae creepin' in that's daein' his best!"

"But, George," I remonstrated, "he doesn't know anything of the doctrines. I don't believe he could give us the chief end of man."

"An' wha's tae blame for that?" said George, with fine indignation. "An' maybe ye remember the pood Pharisee an' the puir wumman that cam' creepin' in abint the Maister."

The mingled tenderness and indignation in George's face were beautiful to see, so I meekly answered:

"Well, I hope Mr. Craig won't be too strict with the boys."

George shot a suspicious glance at me, but I kept my face like a summer morn, and he replied cautiously:

"Aye, he's no' that street, but he moun exerceise discretion."

George was none the less determined, however, that Billy should "come forrit," but as to the manager, who was a member of the English church, and some others who had been confirmed years ago and had forgotten much and denied more, he was extremely doubtful and expressed himself in very decided words to the minister:

"Ye'll no be askin' forrit the Epeescopawlyun buddies. They juist ken naethin' ava."

But Mr. Craig looked at him for a moment and said, "Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out," and George was silent, though he continued doubtful.

With all these somewhat fantastic features, however, there was no mistaking the earnest spirit of the men. The meetings grew larger every night, and the interest became more intense. The singing became different. The men no longer simply shouted, but as Mr. Craig would call attention to the sentiment of the hymn the voices would attune themselves to the words. Instead of encouraging anything like emotional excitement Mr. Craig seemed to fear it. "These chaps are easily stirred up," he would say, "and I am anxious that they should know exactly what they are doing. It is far too serious a business to trifle with."

Although Graeme did not go down stairs to the meetings, he could not but feel the throbb of the emotion beating in the heart of the community. I used to detail for his benefit and sometimes for his amusement the incidents of each night, but I never felt quite easy in dwelling upon the humorous features in Mrs. Mavor's presence, although Craig did not appear to mind. His manner with Graeme was perfect. Openly anxious to win him to his side, he did not improve the occasion and vex him with exhortation. He would not take him at a disadvantage, though, as I afterward found, this was not his sole reason for his method. Mrs. Mavor, too, showed herself in a wise and tender light. She might have been his sister, so frank was she and so openly affectionate, laughing at his fretfulness and soothing his weariness.

Never were better comrades than we four, and the bright days speeding so swiftly on drew us nearer to one another. But the bright days came to an end, for Graeme, when once he was able to go about, became anxious to get back to the camp. And so the last day came, a day I remember well. It was a bright, crisp winter day.

The air was shimmering in the frosty light. The mountains, with their shining heads piercing through the light clouds into that wonderful blue of the western sky and their feet pushed into the pine masses, gazed down upon Black Rock with calm, kindly looks on their old gray faces. How one grows to love them, steadfast old friends! Far up among the pines we could see the smoke of the engine at the works, and so still and so clear was the mountain air that we could hear the puff of the steam and from far down the river the murmur of the rapids. The majestic silence, the tender beauty, the peace, the loneliness, too, came stealing in upon us as we three, leaving Mrs. Mavor behind us, marched arm in arm down the street. We had not gone far on our way when Graeme, turning round, stood a moment looking back, then waved his hand in farewell. Mrs. Mavor was at her window, smiling and waving in return. They had grown to be great friends, these two, and seemed to have arrived at some understanding. Certainly Graeme's manner to her was not that he bore to other women. His half quizzical, somewhat superior, air of mocking devotion gave place to a simple, earnest, almost tender, respect, very new to him, but very winning.

As he stood there waving his farewell I glanced at his face and saw for a moment what I had not seen for years, a faint flush on Graeme's cheek and a light of simple, earnest faith in his eyes. It reminded me of my first look of him when he had come up for his matriculation to the varsity. He stood on the campus looking up at the noble old pile, and there was the same bright, respectful, earnest look on his boyish face.

I know not what spirit possessed me—it may have been the pain of the memory working in me—but I said coarsely enough:

"It's no use, Graeme, my boy. I would fall in love with her myself, but there would be no chance even for me."

The flush slowly darkened as he turned and said deliberately:

"It's not like you, Connor, to be an ass of that peculiar kind. Love! Not exactly! She won't fall in love unless—"

And he stopped abruptly, with his eyes upon Craig.

But Craig met him with unshrinking gaze, quietly remarking, "Her heart is under the pines." And we moved on, each thinking his own thoughts and guessing at the thoughts of the others.

We were on our way to Craig's shack, and as we passed the saloon Slavin stepped from the door with a salutation. Graeme paused.

"Hello, Slavin! I got rather the worst of it, didn't I?"

Slavin came near and said earnestly: "It was a dirty trick altogether. You'll not think it was mine, Mr. Graeme."

"No, no, Slavin. You stood up like a man," said Graeme cheerfully.

"And you beat me fair, and, bedad, it was a neat one that laid me out, and there's no grudge in my heart till you."

"All right, Slavin. We'll perhaps understand each other better after this."

"And that's true for you, sir, and I'll see that your boys don't get any more than they ask for," replied Slavin, backing away.

"And I hope that won't be much," put in Mr. Craig, but Slavin only grinned.

When we came back to Craig's shack, Graeme was glad to rest in the big chair.

Craig made him a cup of tea, while I smoked, admiring much the deftness of the minister's housekeeping and the gentle, almost motherly, way he had with Graeme.

In our talk we drifted into the future, and Craig let us see what were his ambitions. The railway was soon to come. The resources were as yet unexplored, but enough was known to assure a great future for British Columbia. As he talked his enthusiasm grew and carried us away. With the eye of a general he surveyed the country, fixed the strategic points which the church must seize upon. Eight good men would hold the country from Fort Steele to the coast and from Kootenai to Caribou.

"The church must be in with the railway. She must have a hand in the shaping of the country. If society crystallizes without her influence, the country is lost, and British Columbia will be another trapdoor to the bottomless pit."

"What do you propose?" I asked.

"Organizing a little congregation here in Black Rock."

"How many will you get?"

"Don't know."

"Pretty hopeless business," I said.

"Hopeless! Hopeless!" he cried.

"There were only twelve of us at first to follow him, and rather a poor lot they were. But he braced them up, and they conquered the world."

"But surely things are different," said Graeme.

"Things? Yes, yes, but he is the same."

His face had an exalted look, and his eyes were gazing into faraway places. "A dozen men in Black Rock, with some real grip of him, would make things go. We'll get them, too," he went on in growing excitement. "I believe in my soul we'll get them."

"Look here, Craig. If you organize, I'd like to join," said Graeme impulsively. "I don't believe much in your creed or your church, but I'll be blown if I don't believe in you."

Craig looked at him with wistful eyes and shook his head.

"It won't do, old chap, you know. I can't hold you. You've got to have a grip of some one better than I am, and then, besides, I hardly like asking you now." He hesitated. "Well, to be out and out, this step must be taken not for my sake or for any man's sake, and I fancy that perhaps you feel like pleasing me just now a little."

"That I do, old fellow," said Graeme, putting out his hand. "I'll be hanged if I won't do anything for you."

"That's why I won't say," replied Craig. Then reverently he added: "The organization is not mine. It is my Master's."

"When are you going to begin?" asked Graeme.

CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Played Out.

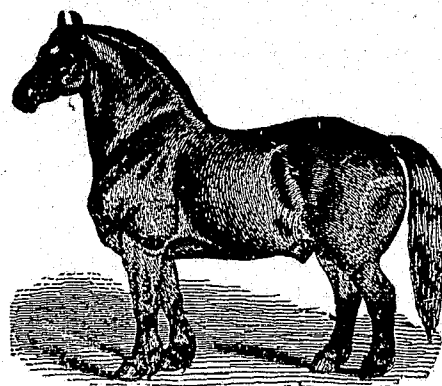
That "played out"—"done up" feeling makes life miserable for every sufferer from kidney ills, backaches, headaches and urinary troubles, painful and annoying.

Doan's Kidney Pills

bring new life and activity, remove the pain and cure the cause, from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

Mr. L. T. Wilson, sailmaker on Market street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the loins and in the upper part of the chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once, and I did not use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend, and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very lightweights. I am prepared from my personal experience and from their effects on others to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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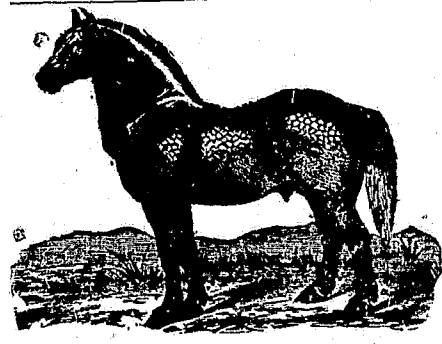
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THE HOME.

Talk Happiness.

Grumble? No; what's the good? If it ailed I would; But it doesn't a bit, Not it. Laugh? Yes; why not? 'Tis better than crying a lot; We were made to be glad, Not sad. Sing? Why, yes; to be sure; We shall better endure If the heart's full of song: All day long. Love? Yes; unceasingly, Ever increasing. Friends' burdens bearing, Their sorrows sharing, Their happiness making; For pattern taking The One above Who is love.

—Joan Somerset.

Summer Reading for Americans.

The books which the regular houses now offer in summer are among the best published through the whole year,—both as to contents and as to manufacture. Indeed, the summer reading public has its needs looked after with something of the same care and intelligence that are bestowed upon books for the holidays, and this attention has been bestowed with a devotion that has increased year by year.

Were causes to be sought for the change, we might find many. A primary one has been international copyright, which has effected something like a revolution in the book trade of this country. It has well-nigh obliterated opportunities for reprinting English books without authority from their authors and without compulsory compensation to them. Former conditions made it certain that all popular English books would have more than one American reprint, each competing with the others, and each made to sell as cheaply as possible,—for 25 cents, for 10, and even for 5. Hence has come to the American author competition with his English brother on equal terms,—a competition in which he has constantly proved himself to be the better man,—until, as an American publisher recently said, there are not more than four or five English novelists who remain vital factors in the American market to-day.

Another cause operating with the foregoing has been the enormous increase in the size of the reading public. Twenty-five years ago a book that sold to the extent of 30,000 copies was something of a phenomenon. Nowadays a single year has chronicled half a dozen that rose to sales of more than 100,000 copies. It is the increase in higher education which, in the first instance, has raised up this new army of readers. Cheaper and larger newspapers, including the formidable Sunday issues, have supplemented the work begun by the schools; they have held people fast to the reading habit. Along with them, or following them, have come the monthly magazines, multiplied in their numbers, vastly extended in their range of topics, and possessed in many cases of circulation that rival or surpass those of the most successful metropolitan newspapers.

A third cause that must be named is the awakening of new interests in life out of doors. Coincident with the spread of education has been a drift of population toward cities and large towns, of which the statistics, needless to be named here, are formidable. Young men seeking success in life migrate to places where their trained talents can best find employment. Success has attended the most of them, with growing incomes, wider horizons, experience in travel, finer social connection, and the attendant obligations,—above all, a need for change from the engrossing activities of the working part of the year. Hence has come the familiar reaction against town life that every year drives thousands more and more to the country; it may be to reside in homes of their own; it may be to live in hotels, to propel the bicycle, or play golf. Out of this has come leisure for reading and a desire for it, an interest in nature, in American history, in the world beyond our own immediate borders, and in the books that relate to those topics, whether nature books, histories, or books of travel. Man's social nature has, at the

Don't Delay.

It is "Putting Off" Till Some Other Day that Causes so Many Sudden Deaths.

Be sure you need a medicine before you take it, but having once found out that you need it, lose no time in getting the best. If it's for the kidneys, liver, bladder or blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, or the weaknesses peculiar to women, the best is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and a very simple way to find out if you need it, is to put some urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a milky, cloudy appearance; if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that your kidneys and bladder are badly affected.

The Rev. Theodore Hunter, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Greensburg, Ky., writes us the following:

"It gives me much pleasure to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Some time ago I had a severe attack of kidney trouble, but a few bottles of 'Favorite Remedy' have entirely removed the malady."

"Favorite Remedy" speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, burning scalding pain in passing water, the staining of linen by your urine and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation
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Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

same time, been developed and inspired on new and broader lines, while interest in society, as novelists present it, has been deepened, widened, and refreshed.—Review of Reviews.

A Wise Prescription.

Some years ago a lady, who tells the story herself, went to consult a famous physician about her health. She was a woman of nervous temperament, whose troubles—and she had many—had worried and excited her to such a pitch that the strain threatened her physical strength, and even her reason. She gave the doctor a list of her symptoms, and answered his questions, only to be astonished at his brief prescription at the end: "Madam, what you need is to read your Bible more."

"But, doctor," began the bewildered patient.

"Go home and read your Bible an hour a day," the great man reiterated, with kindly authority. "Then come back to me a month from to-day." And he bowed her out without a possibility of further protest.

At first his patient was inclined to be angry. Then she reflected that, at least, the prescription was not an expensive one. Besides, it certainly had been a long time since she read the Bible regularly, she reflected, with a pang of conscience. Worldly cares had crowded out prayer and Bible study for years, and, though she would have resented being called an irreligious woman, she had undoubtedly become a most careless Christian. She went home and set herself conscientiously to try the physician's remedy.

In one month she went back to his office. "Well," he said, smiling as he looked at her face, "I see you are an obedient patient, and have taken my prescription faithfully. Do you feel as if you needed any other medicine now?"

"No, doctor, I don't," she said honestly. "I feel like a different person—I hope I am a different person. But how did you know that was just what I needed?"

For answer the famous physician turned to his desk. There, worn and marked, lay an open Bible.

"Madam," he said with deep ear-

nestness, "if I were to omit my daily reading of this book, I should lose my greatest source of strength and skill. I never go to an operation without reading the Bible. I never attend a distressing case without finding help in its pages. Your case called not for medicine, but for sources of peace and outside your own mind, and I showed you my prescription, and I knew it would cure."

"Yet I confess, doctor," said his patient, "that I came very near not taking it."

"Very few are willing to try it I find," said the physician, smiling again. "But there are many cases in my practice where it would work if they only would take it."

This is a true story. The doctor died only a little while ago, but his prescription remains. It will do no one any harm to try it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Chapter on Rhubarb.

First of all we make sauce of it; and somehow it seems to fit it beautifully with many of the early spring foods, though it can't really be called much of a food in itself. To tell the truth, its food value is very slight, its only virtues being the possession of diuretic qualities and an agreeable flavor. Rhubarb sauce, just simply made without a bit of flavoring, and more or less well sweetened is the first thing we make of the vegetable. Next we make pies with rhubarb. Our great grandmothers did that too, and the only improvement or change we have made in rhubarb pie is to heap ice cream or whipped cream on it. It is a questionable proceeding from the standpoint of aesthetic gastronomy, but don't mind that if you fancy it. Perpetrate it in your own house, partake of it in the houses of your friends and enemies if you like it. For the children to whom you forbid pastry, very properly, a rhubarb compote is just the thing if you can bring them to agree with you. For if you bake or stew the rhubarb till it is sweet and tender and then having made a border, or a plat, of boiled rice on a dish, you put the rhubarb on it, around it or anywhere but under it, and then set it before the joys of your existence.

Rhubarb fritters are not so well known as they deserve to be. And for one who has a knack at fritter-making they are as easily made as any other kind. Cut the rhubarb into two-inch lengths, put in a colander and pour boiling water through it. Make a thick syrup of sugar and water, and pour over. Let it stand in it fifteen minutes or so; take out each piece, dip into fritter batter, and fry in deep hot fat.

Now if any of these hints appeal so strongly to you that you feel as if you could not endure those long and dreary weeks when even hot-house rhubarb is unobtainable just put some into glass jars for use in that time of darkness. Wash and peel it and cut into small pieces. Without cooking at all put into glass jars and cover with water—cold water. Put the covers on the jars, let them stand over night. When you look at them in the morning you will find the water has settled a good bit; so put in some more water—enough to fill the jars; put the covers on as tightly as you can and set away in a dark corner till Thanksgiving time. Make a rhubarb pie then, and don't put whipped cream on it.—Boston Transcript.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22.1y. 25c.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas John F. Gibson of Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, now a resident of Vassal, in the State of California, by his mortgage deed, dated the first day of July, A. D. 1887, and acknowledged September 30, A. D. 1887, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, in Book 250, page 402, conveyed to me the undersigned, two certain parcels of Real Estate situated in Norway in the County of Oxford and bounded as follows, and being all that part of the Gibson farm so-called lying on the westerly side of the County road, leading from Norway to Greenwood and containing sixty (60) acres more or less. Known as the old Town House field, and the Gurney lot. And whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now, therefore by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

ROSE E. HOBBS,
By her Attorney,
A. B. BOWLER.
LEWISTON, ME., May 6, 1902. 3w51

LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

BULLETIN No. 5.

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We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than ever before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all desiring the latest music.

19c

We will send the following by mail, postpaid for 20 Cents each.

19c

VOCAL.

The Lily or The Rose,
Why the Convent Bells were Ringing,
In the Valley of Kentucky,
Jennie Lee,
A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd a done most any one for Ida Dunn,)
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

Monroe H. Rosenfeld
Max S. Witt
Tony Stanford
Harry Von Tilzer
Jonnes
Chas. K. Harris
Alb. H. Fitz
Paul Dresser
Jean Schwartz
Theodore F. Morse
H. W. Petrie
Rosenfeld
Chas. Miller
Jean Schwartz
Harry Von Tilzer
Googins
Chas. Shackford
Harry Von Tilzer
Chas. K. Harris
Theodore F. Morse
Harry Von Tilzer
Jos E. Howard
Albert W. Noll
Hubbell
J. E. Dempsey
Harry Von Tilzer
Harry Von Tilzer
Peters
Philip Staats
Chattaway
Max Witt
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Cartwell
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Evans
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Maurice Levi
Paul Dresser

INSTRUMENTAL.

A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
The Varsity Girl, March and Two-Step,
Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March,
Roma Dance, Characteristique,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristique Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

E. T. Paull
Carroll L. Nichols
Fred T. Ashton
Lampe
Comstock
F. E. Bigelow
Abe Holzmann
Sadie Koninsky
Howard Whitney
Wilson Schwartz
Johnson
L. V. Gustin
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to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free milling gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

Fifty Thousand Dollars

in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced. We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each), fully paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a showing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syndicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth par inside of six months. This is the best investment to the money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again. For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references, etc., address

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1902.

"In life, like rowing up a stream,
We rise by dint of force;
And when we cease to ply the oar,
We take a downward course."

It is between acts that mischief begins.

Habits are the threads out of which character is woven. They are early formed and seldom broken.

Happiness is not found in inaction and the promptings and desires of the growing soul should not be unheeded.

A woman would be willing to die for the man she loves, but she couldn't keep from saying "I told you so," for the very life of her.

President Roosevelt has undertaken to make two trips through the western country next fall. One will be in the Southwest and the other in the Northwest.

A cablegram from Lord Kitchen says that a document containing terms of surrender was signed at Pretoria, May 31, by the Boer representatives, Lord Milner and himself. The news causes great rejoicing throughout the British Empire.

Self-denial is the basis of all true greatness and of all noble achievement. Not only must there be the hoarding of our strength for heights that we would climb, but there must be expenditure of strength in the work of preparation.

Democrats from different parts of the State held a conference at Augusta, Saturday. It was decided to present the name of Samuel Gould of Skowhegan as a candidate for the nomination for governor at the State convention at Bangor, June 17.

A two-cent piece may be held so close to the eye as to shut out the view of every thing else. He who sacrifices every thing else for wealth as represented by land, or a large bank account, need not be surprised if he finds himself forsaken by his friends.

Pres. Palma of Cuba ordered that the wreck of the Maine be appropriately decorated to commemorate Memorial day; American and Cuban flags, garlands of roses, and wreaths constituted the decorations, and memorial services were held in several of the American churches.

On Thursday evening at Washington, Congressman Charles W. Thompson of Alabama was presented a handsome gold watch suitably inscribed, and a chain, by his guests who recently accompanied him on a tour of Alabama. Representative Littlefield of Maine made the presentation speech, to which Mr. Thompson responded.

J. Pierpont Morgan has presented to King Edward a magnificent tapestry which is to be hung behind the coronation chair at Westminster Abbey. It is reputed to be of Spanish, but is probably of Flemish origin. The colors are beautifully preserved. Over all there seems to be a light frost of gold, and the heavier shading is pure gold. Mr. Morgan paid \$500,000 for it and purchased it in France.

The evil we think is the evil we do; let the thought be pure and the act will not shame us.

Lord Pauncefoot who recently died in Washington, had earned the confidence and praise of his own government and the friendship of the people among whom he represented it.

The law of compensation reaches from heaven to earth and touches every incident of our daily life. Money is not all of wealth. Often in getting money the man loses that which is more than money.

Martha Washington will be the first woman honored by having her likeness on United States postage stamps, as the new issue of the eight cent denomination will bear her portrait. The announcement was made last week on the centennial anniversary of her death.

It is announced authoritatively that the Grand Trunk will build a new station in Portland, and that it will be built this summer. In fact, plans are so far made that it is confidently expected ground will be broken inside of two weeks. The depot will be built on the original site, at the corner of India and Fore streets.

Alone among the June magazines the Review of Reviews gives a graphic and comprehensive account of the Martinique catastrophe, illustrated from the most recent photographs taken on the ill-fated island. Mont Pelee's eruptions are described from the scientist's point of view by Dr. W. J. McGee of the Bureau of Ethnology at Washington. The Review has again distanced all its contemporaries, as it did during the Spanish War, in the journalistic treatment of historic events.

A Brooklyn minister sent a series of questions over the United States to find out the qualifications of the "Ideal Young Woman" as she exists in the minds of the young men of the country. All said that she must be a Christian, 18 per cent. said she might use slang, all said she should not use profanity nor drink wine, 12 per cent. said she might dance and play cards and all agreed that a knowledge of housekeeping was a desirable quality. On the question of co-education 70 per cent. said she should be educated in a mixed school.

The Boy King of Spain.
The Spaniards are already in love with this young king. He is so like his father,—this, to their estimation, is the best compliment they can pay him. Yet in visage and talk Alfonso XIII. very much resembles his mother. He possesses her sharp, impulsive way; her voice, mellow and lively; her soft hair, her bashful and persistent smile, her charming way of questioning eagerly about all matters, her secret wilfulness. Although not very tall, he makes up for this deficiency by a kind of nonchalant grace very peculiar in one so young. When he walks, with an elastic and rhythmical step, he gives the impression of one who is accustomed to take the lead, and to be looked at by a great number of people in so doing. He is extremely fond of his sisters and faithful playmates, and at the marriage of the Princess della Asturias every one noticed his emotion when the princess took her place by the side of her husband in front of the altar.

So far the Queen-Regent has succeeded in allowing him to be a Spaniard through and through; to take the greatest interest in the smallest events of everyday life in Madrid, just as his father did; to know and call the grantees by their Christian names; to find pleasure in Spanish sports.

The King, like his mother, is tender, passionately proud of his native land, impulsive, and full of sympathy for the poor and weak. Etiquette already weighs upon him, and he is impatient of its fetters. Before long Europe will learn to discover in this very young man,—who, in fact, is only a child by years,—a sovereign indeed, and one whose actions are likely to change most of the ideas and currents that now cross the political life of Spain.—Review of Reviews.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

John Hays, the first white man to discover the immense copper deposits of Michigan, still lives in Cleveles, Ohio, and is 97 years old.

The cows in Belgium wear ear-rings. Every cow, when it attains the age of three months must wear a numbered metal tag on its ear. This is to make systematic government inspection easy.

The strict rules against spiritualism in Germany and other parts of the European continent have resulted in the imposition of a fine of \$40 on anyone found guilty of attending a spiritualistic seance in Bohemia.

Cocoon trees grow in large plantations close to the shores of the Philippine islands. Within the last 12 years the trade has increased tremendously. The product is periodically affected by heavy typhoons, but requires only a few years to pick up again.

Professor Masaryk, of Prague and member of the Austrian Reichsrath, says that America's greatest peril lies in the teeming children of her immigrants, who outnumber Americans in the cities and who grow up in ignorance. He says the remedy is to provide for their education and moral uplift.

The chief of the fire department of Chicago sees the end of the fire engine in the adoption of high pressure water mains for fire use with a great pump at a central station. This opinion is entitled to respect as Chicago's fire department has been noted for its up-to-date efficiency since the great fire started by Mrs. O'Leary's cow.

In the continental countries of Europe typewriting is generally known as "dactylography," which means finger writing. This is a more sensible term than the one used in America, especially as there is a chance to distinguish between person and machine in the use of "dactylographer" and "dactylograph"—impossible with our single term "typewriter."

Mt. Vesuvius has been active during the recent volcanic disturbances, and cinders and lava have been thrown out in such quantities that the Italian government has warned the people to move away from its base and has closed the roads leading to the summit. Vesuvius is feebly active all the time, but visitors can ordinarily approach within a few feet of the crater.

The scarcity of platinum is being more and more felt, the annual output of the metal being less than five tons a year, most of which comes from Russia. It is worth \$300 an ounce. Formerly it was mistaken for silver and got into Russian coinage so that many of the old coins are being melted to recover the platinum.

The city of St. Pierre, Martinique was named in honor of St. Peter and not after Barnardin de St. Pierre, the author of "Paul and Virginia," as some suppose, although the writer lived there for some years and got the "local color" for his story from that island. The plot of the little French classic was laid in Mauritius, an island in the Indian ocean, which St. Pierre never visited.

A London medical journal says that American apples are cored, sliced and dried, sent to France, and there converted into cider. With the addition of carbonic acid gas and yeast and a little flavoring powder, the cider becomes champagne, and much of it goes to England and is drunk under the delusion that it is of the best brand.

Nothing definite is yet known as to the extent of Cecil Rhodes' fortune, but so far as has been ascertained, it will amount to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000. His educational scheme has been looked into by the executors but it will be some time before the arrangements can be completed. It is hoped, however, that the first Rhodes' scholars will enter Oxford university at the October term next year.

DON'T MIND THE YEARS.

It's Not Time, But Lack of Mental Freshness, That Ages Woman.

Women have many things yet to learn, but one lesson which should be indelibly impressed upon the feminine mind is that not years, but lack of mental freshness makes a woman old. The highly prized girlhood years, from eighteen to twenty-five, are really years of babyhood.

The most beautiful women in the world, able to attract and to hold the greatest men, have almost invariably been women past thirty. Very often they have been past forty.

A woman lacking full mental development is like a green peach. She may be very pretty to look at, but that is all. Of course, if she is to spoil before maturity, better take her as you would take the peach, when it is a little green rather than after it has spoiled.

And that fact—that women of maturity attract men worth while—is very unimportant compared with this other fact—the mature woman is the best mother.

Constantly, in studying the lives of those who succeed, you find that it is the tenth or even the fourteenth child that makes the family famous. Carlyle and Napoleon will do for examples in widely divergent fields.

Each was so fortunate as to have for mother a mature woman, at her best when the child was born.

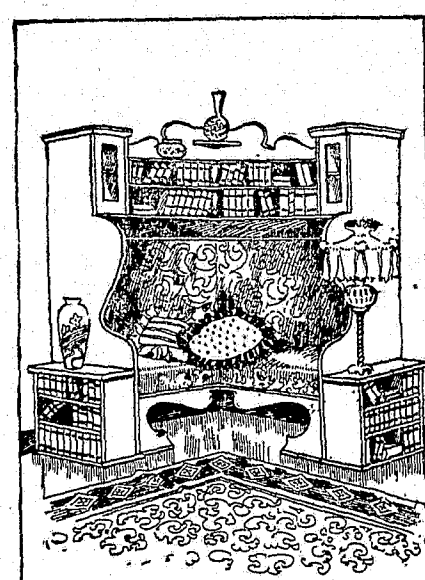
Women make constantly the great mistake of letting the years count. Don't let them count.

Women are as different from one another as are cabbages from rosebushes. If you are a rosebush, don't consent to be old at the age which ends a cabbage's career. You are beginning to realize your possibilities when the cabbage type of woman has ended her life's usefulness.

And remember this—you need not be a cabbage woman unless you want to. Keep young, keep cheerful. Keep your interest not merely in what your husband or best young man has to say about himself, but in every question.—New York Journal.

A Library Cozy Corner.

This sketch, if well worked out, will make a very suitable addition to any library, or, if one does not soar so high as that, it forms in any room quite a library in itself. The usual methods of building a cozy corner are followed, but care should be taken that it is constructed strongly, to stand the weight of books. Above the seat as many shelves may be fixed as desired, although we only show three in our design. To give more room for the storage of books two small open cupboards fitted with shelves can be built outside each of the two arms. The woodwork will look best if stained and polished.



A SNUG NOOK.

but as this is rather above the amateur it would perhaps be better enameled. At the extreme end of the shelves two other cupboards are constructed within the two upright arms. These should be fitted with glass and will give an opportunity for the display of rare china or other curios. They might also be used for storing expensive or artistic books.

Cooking Dried Fruits.

Success in cooking dried fruits depends on little cooking and long soaking. After washing the fruit, rubbing it between the hands to soften any dirt that may adhere, cover it with cold water and let stand over night or even a longer time. Add the sugar to the water after draining out the fruit. Boil and skim, put in the fruit and simmer gently till tender. You will be surprised to see how much finer it will be in flavor and in appearance than that cooked rapidly and without the preliminary soaking.

Toasting Bread.

Toasting, if properly done, converts a portion of the bread into predigested food. Dry starch is converted by heat into dextrin, a form that all starchy substances assume after the first process of digestion; consequently, as in eating toast the stomach is relieved of a part of its work, there are few things that make a more wholesome or nutritious breakfast dish.

For Greasing Tins.

A fat paint brush is a capital thing to use for greasing tins and pie dishes. It is much better for getting into corners than one's fingers or the piece of paper that many people use as a makeshift. The same brush can do duty for brushing egg over pastry and milk over newly baked cakes to glaze them.

Cleanliness.

There can be no beauty where there is not perfect cleanliness. It is an established fact that the women whose lives are passed in clean places spend more care and time upon themselves than those whose daily surroundings make, or should make, frequent cleansing imperative.

HALLSTANDS AND HALL SEATS

First impressions, you know, are often what linger in memory, and have much to do with forming judgment. So it is about the question of Furniture for front part of the house. We are prepared to render the very best assistance to you, that things may be correct from the very entrance to your dwelling. We offer these special prices for immediate consideration.

One Solid Oak Hallstand.

With seat, and receptable below it, eight double cast brass clothing hooks, generous French beveled shape mirror. The whole nicely finished. Only \$8.50

One Quartered Oak Hallstand.

With seat and receptable, the design is unique, showing handsome carvings and exceptionally fine mirror. Only. \$11.00

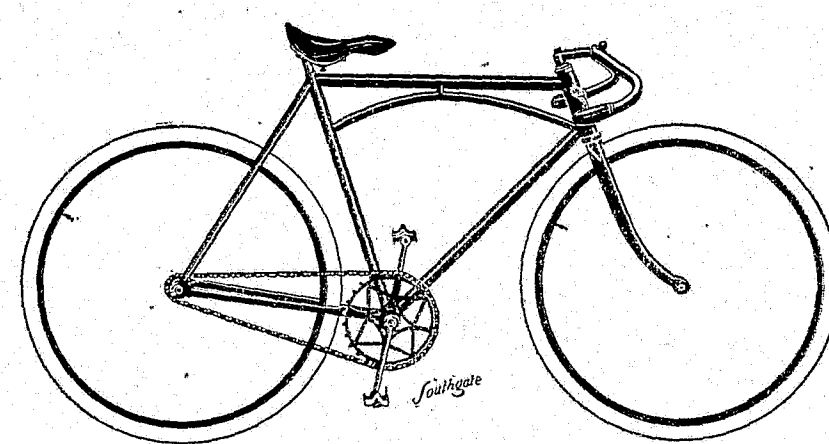
Leaving the above, we show at regular steps upward in price. Hallstands up as high as \$25.00. There are over 25 designs in all, and every one is marked at a special low price. Out-of-town customers may feel sure that there is opportunity to save enough on the simple purchase of Hallstands at this store to pay expense of coming. Special Bargains Now—in Dining-room Furniture, such as Tables, Chairs and Sideboards; also in Parlor Tables, Fancy Stands and Library Tables and Bookcases.

WE PAY FREIGHT. CASH OR EASY TERMS.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

A GOOD BICYCLE

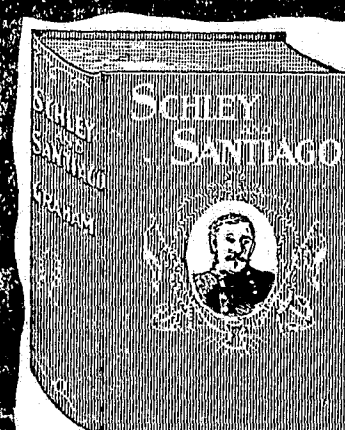


Made by a reliable company, may cost a little more to buy than a cheap job lot wheel offered by the mail order houses at \$11.98 or some such price, but there is a great difference in the running of the two machines, and a good wheel will cost very little for repairs. If you want a cheap wheel, don't come to me. If you want a good wheel at low price, will be glad to show you my line, at from \$17.00 to \$50.00.

EDWARD KING, BETHEL, MAINE.

Schley & Santiago

BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.



The Intrepid Associated Press war correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign. Illustrated with photographs taken by the author during the fight.

The Most Sensational Book of the Day.

The true story of the famous cruise of the Flying Squadron under Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, including the blockade and destruction of the Spanish fleet, TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Contains an autograph endorsement and personal account of the battle by Rear-Admiral Schley.

"The facts of the story of the movements and operations of the Flying Squadron as the author tells them in this book are correct."
—W. S. SCHLEY.

An interesting narrative of facts. Explains the so-called "Retrograde Movement," the "Loopy" the "Coaling Problem," and settles conclusively every adverse ruling of the Court of Inquiry.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, when Governor of New York, said:—"Mr. Graham's story is the best account I have heard or read of the naval fighting during the war. It needed just as much courage to go about taking photographs as it did to work the guns."

THE NEW YORK HERALD says:—"Mr. Graham, in the telling of facts, leaves the reader free to make the decision that several naval officers need a Court of Inquiry to re-establish their reputations, if they can be re-established."

No subject has ever been before the public that has interested everybody as the manner in which Admiral Schley has been treated, and this American people demand the full recognition of the hero of Santiago. This book tells everything just as it occurred and as the eyewitnesses saw it. Book is selling like wildfire. Liberal commissions. Outfit and books now ready. So even Scout stamps for canvassing outfit. ACT QUICK. Now is the time to MAKE MONEY.

Price \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, according to style of binding desired.

AGENTS WANTED W. B. CONKEY COMPANY
Sole Publishers, CHICAGO.

A Well Child

has sound digestion and is not troubled by worms. It is plump, rosy and happy. When a child is languid, and restless in sleep, give it a few doses of

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

Worms are the probable cause of the trouble. If so they will be expelled. If not, TRUE'S Elixir will act as a harmless tonic. For 60 years this standard remedy for fever, indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, indolence, etc., has been a household drug. Write for free pamphlet.

DR. J. P. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms. Write for free pamphlet.

GORHAM, N. H.

Memorial Day was fittingly observed by John E. Willis Post G. A. R. The weather was threatening in the morning but as if in recognition of the memories of the day, the sun came out clear and the observance of the day was one of the most pleasant and successful of any in the history of the Post. At 3 o'clock the Post marched to the two cemeteries followed by the Woman's Relief Corps and about 150 of the school children carrying small flags and flowers, to the martial music of the fife and drum, and there decorated the graves of departed comrades. Supper was served in G. A. R. hall to nearly one hundred comrades with their families and friends, by the Woman's Relief Corps. A very able address was delivered at the Opera House in the evening by Lieut. Frank Wiggin of Portland. Appropriate music was furnished by a mixed quartette.

Work on the addition and renovation of the Eagle Hotel is progressing as rapidly as the weather will permit. As the outlines of the changes and enlargements being made, appear, it is evident that the owner, Mr. C. A. Chandler, will transform what has been a rather unsightly set of buildings on our main street, into a beautiful and commodious hostelry, where the traveling public and summer guests will find all the comforts and conveniences of a modern hotel.

Judge A. R. Evans, wife and daughter, Mrs. P. H. Moore, are spending a few days in New York.

Mr. Geo. Stevens, the well known Boston musician, and wife have arrived on their annual visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stevens.

J. F. Libby has sold his stock in the Cascade Electric Light and Power plant to Twitchell & Holt of Berlin, giving them now a controlling interest in the corporation.

Work on the Berlin and Gorham electric railway is being pushed as fast as possible. The work of grading as far as the Park, is nearly completed and that portion of the road will soon be in operation. It is expected the whole line between the two towns will be done by the first of July.

Miss Grace Bass who has been taking vocal lessons in Worcester, Mass., during the past winter, has returned home.

Wm. Jewell has just completed his carriage house in connection with his large livery stable erected last fall. He now has one of the best arranged and largest stands to be found in this vicinity.

The air is full of rumors of new water power and mill development within the limits of the town, with apparently good foundation.

The loss of the few families caused by the removal of the Grand Trunk shops to Portland, will be insignificant compared with the increased population and prosperity which the development of Gorham's water powers will produce.

The large plate glass windows for Barrett Brothers' new store have arrived and been put in place, and the interior decoration by Mr. C. S. Russell nearly completed. This will be one of the finest drug stores in the county.

Read It in His Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Dayton Volkszeitung. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered pains in her back and could get no relief. He says: "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Loss of Appetite

Is Loss of Vitality, Vigor, Tone.

That stands to reason.

It's common in the Spring when the blood, which needs cleansing, fails to give the organs the stimulus necessary for the proper performance of their functions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, restores the appetite, gives vitality, vigor, tone—this is one of the reasons why it's called the Greatest Spring Medicine.

Take It.

"My husband and I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave us appetite and strength and restored our health." MRS. THO. GILPATRICK, North Gray, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to Cure and Keeps the Promise.

BERLIN, N. H.

L. A. Dresser and H. M. Moffett have returned from a trip to Portland.

Ground for the electric road has been broken as far as the new park and the tracks have been laid as far as the transformer house, one mile this side, with the exception of several short spaces where ledges must be cut away. Thomas McCaffrey, the contractor for overhead construction, has arrived and is preparing to begin operations.

Rev. Isabella S. MacDuff, Miss Dorothy Bean and Miss Luella Boothby went to Bethel last week to attend a Universalist convention.

Rudolph Stahl has returned from the Maine General Hospital, where he went for an operation on his foot.

Charles S. Clarke has put in an electric motor for his ice cream business.

A new electric light is being placed on the corner of Hillside avenue and Hemlock street.

Joseph Steinfeld has been making an enlargement and improvement in his show window.

Joseph McKinnon has been called to his home in Nova Scotia by the death of his brother, Charles.

Mrs. Maude Clark Barney has returned from a visit in Burlington.

Mrs. Valerie Seguin, wife of Francis X. Seguin, died suddenly of heart disease Sunday night, May 25, at the home of L. H. Veilleux, where she was making a call.

A. W. Fuller of Gorham and A. H. Eastman of this city have bought 1300 acres of timber land in Bennington County, Vermont. The tract is covered with virgin forest and there is about 12,000,000 feet of spruce and hard-wood timber thereon. A saw-mill has already been built there. The purchasers have organized the Fuller Lumber Company, to be incorporated under New Hampshire laws, with a capital of \$50,000.

Miss Lydia Parent has accepted the position of bookkeeper in the store of her brother, A. E. Parent. The former home of Miss Parent was in Lyon Mountain, N. Y.

Berlin business prospects grow brighter each day. The Hinds overall factory is assured and the Novelty Shoe Co. will have their plant in operation July 1. About 500 men will ultimately be employed by these new industries.

Letter to E. H. Young.

Bethel, Me.

Dear Sir: Perhaps you are going to paint your house, and don't believe in Devos. We'll make you an offer:

Paint half your house lead and oil; the other half Devos lead and zinc.

In three years the lead and oil half will be hungry for paint; the Devos half will turn water as well as when new.

If not, our agent will stand by this:

"If you have any fault to find with this paint, either now in the painting or hereafter in the wear, tell your dealer about it.

"We authorize him to do what is right at our expense."

Devos lead and zinc holds color better than lead; turns water twice as long.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devos & Co.

G. R. Wiley sells our paint. 38

USING NEWSPAPER SPACE.

With Progressive Merchants It Is More Than "The Fashion;" It Is a Matter of Business Necessity.

The merchant who becomes a user of newspaper space gets into direct touch with thousands of possible customers.

Publicity is the life-blood of prosperous trade. "Out of sight out of mind" is peculiarly true in mercantile affairs.

The newspaper is likely to become constantly a better medium, for every year the number of its readers increases.

Advertising is no more uncertain than any other business venture. No man can tell in undertaking any line of business just what it will pay. He believes that it will pay and tries to make it pay, and that is all he can do.

Freshness is an important factor in all advertising. Nothing kills like a stale advertisement, nor does anything grow stale so quickly.

The public has reached a point where it reads the ads as it reads the news. It can be safely stated that the average American woman probably gives more attention to the ads than to the news.

The advertiser should remember that it costs no more to print a good ad than it does a poor one. But even a poor one is better than none at all.

Advertisements differ from women in that the plainer they are, the more they attract.

Good advertising is good business and little else. There is no magic words or pictures or type arrangement that will lead people to buy against their reason.

Make your advertising space so large that every reader may see the ad without searching for it. The number of copies of the ad issued is not so important as the number seen. An ad big enough to be seen by every reader of a paper of 1000 circulation is better than one in a paper with 10,000 readers, only one in twenty of whom read the ad.

One advantage of the newspaper over the circular as an advertising medium is that it not only prints the advertisement but attends to the distribution as well.

The advertiser in the country paper has the satisfaction of knowing that practically all his advertising goes to the people in his territory—people who would be most likely to trade with him.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

UPTON.

Wednesday, as Elton Coolidge was running across the grass near the school house at the noon hour, he fell onto his left shoulder putting the shoulder out of joint and cracking the collar bone. Dr. Twitchell who was in town, at once set the shoulder and attended to his injuries which are fast getting well.

S. F. Peaslee is having the upper story of his house finished off into nice chambers.

Hollis Abbott is again having trouble with his eyes.

Mr. Douglass and wife and Mr. Peaslee and wife went to Errol, Sunday, to listen to the Memorial address given by the student in charge there.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Even the girl who marries for love doesn't always get it.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

Why can't we have civil bank cashiers as well as civil engineers?

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Solomon was the wisest man. Who was the wisest woman?

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

Perhaps men could understand women better if they didn't try so hard.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

Don't be too critical—with other people, that is to say. You can't be too critical with yourself.

Nothing exasperates the foreman who is placing the ads in a newspaper office more than to say to him, as he is looking for a good place in a column: "There's always room at the top."

For biliousness use Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels, effecting a quick and permanent cure. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

When a baby cries without shedding any tears it is generally safe to spank him.

Of what does a bad taste in your mouth remind you? It indicates that your stomach is in bad condition and will remind you that there is nothing so good for such a disorder as Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets after having once used them. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and regulate the bowels. For sale at 25 cents per box by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

When you have done a charitable act don't boast of it. If you do, you may be called upon to do another.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 1y Aug 22

"Filthy lucre" doesn't mean gold. It means bank bills after they have been in circulation for a dozen years.

My little son had an attack of whooping cough and was threatened with pneumonia; but for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy we would have had a serious time of it. It also saved him from several attacks of croup.—H. J. STRICKFELDER, editor World-Herald, Fair Haven, Wash.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Sometimes you hear a man say, "My physician," with such an air of proprietorship that you would never dream that he owes the doctor \$50, which the medical gentleman never expects to get.

E. W. Lowe

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEVER

SEND YOUR MONEY OUT OF TOWN FOR

FLOUR

BUT BUY OF

C. BISBEE,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

All the LEADING BRANDS carried in stock.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs. all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Grass Seed!

It hardly seems necessary to remind our friends that we are as usual Headquarters for anything and everything in the grass seed line.

TIMOTHY SEED, HUNGARIAN SEED, RED TOP, NEW YORK AND ALSIKE CLOVER.

Also Plaster, Lime and Cement, Corn, Flour and Feed.

Agents for Bradley's, Cumberland, Swift's, and Bowker's FERTILIZERS.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

Bicycle Repairing!

The next best thing to a brand new Bicycle is to have the old one repaired and repaired properly. I have had six years' experience in a first-class machine shop and am prepared to do first-class work, not only on your bicycles but on

SEWING MACHINES, LAWN MOWERS, GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS

in fact, most anything that is repairable. Have opened a shop over the store of C. A. Lucas, and will be glad to see you.

W. F. Lawrence,

BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

That indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing, is the gratifying support that we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers.

Groceries

That are fresh and sweet at prices as low as the lowest. WILLIAM TELL FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

\$225 New Upright PIANOS

\$15 down and \$6 per month. These are not Ivers & Pond, of course, but the best possible value in a new piano for \$225, and appeal strongly to economical buyers. We will exchange them at any time at a liberal valuation for our beautiful new Ivers & Pond uprights. It will pay you to write us if you cannot call. Our list of bargains in used pianos mailed free.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Painting AND PAPER HANGING.

I desire to state to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to give prompt attention to Painting and Paper Hanging, and also that I have a nice line of

WALL PAPERS.

and will be pleased to take your orders for the same.

B. F. BARKER,
BETHEL, MAINE.

WANT COLUMN.

AGENTS WANTED

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his Son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN IN EVERY COUNTRY to sell the most novel, ingenious and useful article ever invented for household use. Large profits. Sample for 10 cents. People's Supply Company, Walpole, Me.

AGENTS WANTED!

Reliable agents to sell Wall Paper from Sample Books. No expense for books. Liberal commission. Send references. Write at once.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
Portland, Maine.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. No washing. Must be experienced cook. Best of wages. Apply to Mrs. A. E. HERRICK, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

Meat and Vegetable Cook, at ALPINE HOUSE, Gorham, New Hampshire.

For Sale.

One French Clock, one Work Table, a Hall Carpet, one Hall Lamp, a new Revolver and a lot of Fishing Tackle, and one sick room Cabinet. For further information inquire of HERRICK & PARK, Bethel.

For Sale.

Three Concord Wagons, one beach wagon, one buggy, also shifting poles always on hand.

F. C. BARTLETT.

Savings Bank Free

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO THE New England Newspaper Club, 15 State Street, Boston, Mass., and secure free, a beautiful Nickel Savings Bank, also full particulars regarding the new THREE VOLUME 1902 INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPAEDIC DICTIONARY which is now being furnished to readers of this paper for only Five Cents a Day.

The world owes every man a living, and is willing to keep right on owing until he hustles around and makes some effort to collect it.

BLACK ROCK.

Continued from page two.

"We shall have our communion service in two weeks, and that will be our roll call."

"How many will answer?" I asked doubtfully.

"I know of three," he said quietly.

"Three! There are 200 miners and 180 lumbermen. Three!" And Graeme looked at him in amazement. "You think it worth while to organize three?"

"Well," replied Craig, smiling for the first time, "the organization won't be elaborate, but it will be effective, and, besides, loyalty demands obedience."

We sat long that afternoon talking, shrinking from the breaking up, for we knew that we were about to turn down a chapter in our lives which we should delight to linger over in after days, and in my life there is but one brighter. At last we said goodbye and drove away, and though many farewells have come in between that day and this, none is so vividly present to me as that between us three men. Craig's manner with me was solemn enough.

"He that loveth his life," goodby. Don't fool with this," was what he said to me, but when he turned to Graeme his whole face lighted up. He took him by the shoulders and gave him a little shake, looking into his eyes and saying over and over in a low, sweet tone:

"You'll come, old chap, you'll come, you'll come. Tell me you'll come."

And Graeme could say nothing in reply, but only looked at him. Then they silently shook hands, and we drove off, but long after we had got over the mountain and into the winding forest road on the way to the lumber camp the voice kept vibrating in my heart, "You'll come, you'll come," and there was a hot pain in my throat.

We said little during the drive to the camp. Graeme was thinking hard and made no answer when I spoke to him two or three times till we came to the deep shadows of the pine forest, when, with a little shiver, he said:

"It is all a tangle, a hopeless tangle."

"Meaning what?" I asked.

"This business of religion. What quaint varieties—Nelson's, George's, Billy Breen's—if he has any—then Mrs. Mavor's—she is a saint, of course—and that fellow Craig's! What a trump he is! And without his religion he'd be pretty much like the rest of us. It is too much for me."

His mystery was not mine. Black Rock varieties of religion were certainly startling, but there was undoubtedly the streak of reality through them all, and that discovery I felt to be a distinct gain.

[To be continued.]

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Ayer
THE HOME DOCTOR.

The rind of a fresh cut cucumber will give relief to tired feet.

A strong solution of borax applied twice a day will cure ringworms.

It is said that raw eggs and milk are a sure remedy for poison of any kind taken into the stomach.

Soft linen bandages saturated with a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid is excellent for a blistered finger.

Cornmeal poultices are too heavy where there is great tenderness. Flaxseed and slippery elm should be used instead.

A good chilblain lotion is made by dissolving an ounce of muriate of ammonia in half a pint of cider vinegar. Apply it frequently.

When a cold first appears in the head, three drops of spirits of camphor in water every three hours will arrest the cold and give immediate relief.

A slice of bread soaked in boiling vinegar applied to the throat as hot as you can bear it the last thing at night, it is said, will cure sore throat before morning.

A simple remedy for a sore throat is one teaspoonful of water, one tablespoonful of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of red pepper, mixed together and used as a gargle every half hour.

One method of curing a corn is to tie a small pad of cotton wool dipped in linseed oil over it every night after washing the feet and leaving it there until morning. A bit of oiled silk tied over the pad will prevent the oil from soiling the sheets.

NOW LOOK OUT!

"Take care of yourself," say our friends. "I'll try to," we answer. We do take a little care, yet in spite of warm clothes, rubbers and mackintoshes, an army of people were bowled out by pneumonia and other lung and chest diseases last winter. They caught cold, neglected it, let it fix upon them, were torn by coughs, choked by inflammations and congestions, wasted by fever, tired out by pain and then gave up the fight. The hour you realize that you have a cold on the chest, place a Benson's Porous Plaster where the pain or oppression is felt. If you think two are needed make it two. No harm if you were covered with them. They act quickly and prevent the engorgement of blood in the organs. In this way—with ordinary caution as to exposure—you will break up the cold and avoid a serious sickness. No other applications, or any other form of treatment, will accomplish this as certainly and speedily. Benson's Plasters have a distinct and positive action and are curative to the highest degree. Use them with the same confidence for coughs, muscular rheumatism, the grip (back and chest) and all similar ailments. Women, who are chief sufferers from cold weather complaints, should use these plasters always within reach. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepare postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Beechey & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

STATE NEWS.

A new pulp mill will shortly be erected by the Bowdoin Paper Co. at Pejepscot, across the river from Brunswick. It will give employment to 50 or 60 men.

A sheep belonging to Royal Grinnell of Union, gave birth to four lambs about seven weeks ago. The quadruplets are all healthy and lively and growing well.

Oil has been discovered on the premises of the Pleasant River Granite Co. at South Addison. It is flowing freely, and chemists who have analyzed the oil pronounce it as good as that of the southern and western oil fields.

Simon Shorey, aged 35, an employee of the brick yards at Brewer, was found Friday lying unconscious near one of the kilns with a fractured skull. He died soon after. He was a native of New Brunswick and nothing is known of his relatives.

In the suit of Mrs. Minnie Thornton of Chesterville, against the Maine State Agricultural Society to recover damages for the death of her husband who was killed on the fair grounds last September by a bullet from a shooting gallery, the jury has returned a verdict awarding \$2,500 damages for the plaintiff.

A farm of 50 acres only partly cleared, with poor buildings, and nothing extra in the way of soil, was sold in New Sweden 12 years ago for \$200. Last week the same place sold for \$1500, with several bidders at that price, although but few improvements had been made. What does this mean? No hard times, surely.

James Clark of Fort Kent, while at Eagle Lake on a fishing trip, was attacked by four men and badly beaten. Mr. Clark at last drew a revolver when he found his life was in danger, and shot two of the men, inflicting serious wounds. The other two escaped, but officers are in pursuit. The motive of the attack is supposed to have been robbery.

The unknown man who appealed to the police of Brunswick to learn his identity, stating that he had no recollection of anything further back than two weeks ago, has been positively identified as Charles E. Buzzell, a prosperous dairyman of Barrington, N. H. He left home May 9 with a load of produce, and has no recollection of anything until he found himself in a strange city.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & THURX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some people never borrow money unless they have to, and other people never pay back borrowed money unless they have to.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A hobby is an idea that goes with a crank.

About the only perfect people in the world are the perfect fools.

The wise man is recorded by his inability to explain everything.

Advices from Mexico state that scarcity of labor is retarding railroad construction.

Pope Leo is said to favor Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, for his successor as Pontiff.

Police Commissioner Partridge has decided that baseball cannot be played in Greater New York on Sundays.

The Atlantic having been turned into Morgan's pond, the Mediterranean is now to be christened Pierpont bay.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago has appointed three men on city boards this week by the names of Thorf, Ohvatal, and Yopicka. It is safe to say their ancestors did not come over in the Mayflower.

The chestnut filly Reina won the Brooklyn handicap at Gravesend track. The amount of the purse was \$8,000 and the bets were said to aggregate \$1,000,000. There were 35,000 spectators present.

About \$75,000 were distributed in stakes and purses among the horsemen during the twenty-one days' racing at Memphis, Tenn. Of this amount G. C. Bennett won the most, having \$10,800 to his credit.

Empty hours, empty hands, empty companions, empty words and empty hearts, draw in evil spirits, as a vacuum draws in air. To be occupied with good is the best defence against the inroads of evil.

Ismer James, aged forty-eight, a farmer, died at Winamac, Ind., from snake fright. While at work in one of his fields he unearthed a nest of vipers. A snake was his greatest horror, and when he saw them he hurried to his home, and before medical aid could arrive was dead.

The rebellion in China is active and a severe battle has lately been fought in which the rebels were defeated by the government forces with the loss of 1,500 men. The rebel leader was killed. In spite of this the rebels are increasing in strength and the Boxers are gathering in large numbers in Shan Tung province.

A double track electric railway from the borders of Canada to the gulf of Mexico will be a realization within the next few years, if the plans of a syndicate of the Mississippi valley with Judge John Porter of Eldorado, Iowa, at the head, are carried out. The railway, according to present plans, will start near the Lake of the Woods and will follow the Mississippi valley to the gulf.

Nelson P. Bond of Burlington, Vt., a freshman in the University of Vermont, was drowned Monday as a result of the disturbances between the freshman and sophomore classes. Bond, with four others of his class, had gone to Plattsburg, N. Y., to make arrangements for the class banquet. He was pursued by the sophomores who intended to kidnap him, and to escape them jumped into the lake and was drowned.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the whiskers. 25c. or 50c. per bottle, at R. P. Hall & Co., N. Y.

We have the Largest and Best Line of Summer Footwear ..

For all kinds of feet that we have ever had. Also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. And do not forget our prices are always the lowest. Please call and see us.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.
Eastern Telephone 112-3

G. P. BEAN.

A choice line of

Dry & Fancy Goods

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

Cor. Church and Main Streets,
BETHEL, MAINE.

He Had.

"Colonel," the fair grass widow asked, "have you ever had a dumb, nameless dread of something that?"

"Yes," he answered, leaping over a music rack and thus getting out of the corner, "but it's gone now."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Happy Father.

Wearily Willie—Oh, papa, let us rejoice! Your dear Willie has come home to you at last.—New York Journal.

A Minor Fault.

"How can you call his thesis excellent," demanded the first professor of theology, "if, as you say, some of his arguments are extremely irrelevant?"

"You misunderstood me," replied the other. "I said 'irrelevant.'"

"Oh, that's different,"—Philadelphia Press.

Desperate.

Lemuel—Say, pa, will I look like you when I get me growed? Father—Probably.

Lemuel—Den I don't care if I am battered to pieces a-playin' football!—Chicago News.



Parrot—I've often wondered why monkeys had such long tails!—Chicago News.

Familiar Things.



MECHANIC'S LEAN.—Chicago News.

Annoyed.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "isn't it a pity that the newspapers are so much behind time?"

"In what respect?"

"Why, they never print the names of the winner of a horse race until the next day, when it is too late to bet."—Washington Star.



The big mustache isn't merely ornamental.—Chicago News.

He Forked Over the Dough.



—Boston Herald.

"Great Scott!"

Borus—Nag-gus, I'm getting out a little pamphlet descriptive of the game of skat. Give me a good name for it, will you?

Nag-gus—Well, call it 'A Skit on Skat,' by a Skat."—Chicago Tribune.

Sensitive Children.

The relations between parents and their children are too sacred, too intimate and personal to be subject to the supervision of others. Let the young mother study good models and seek for light and knowledge wherever she may find them, but let her be chary of inviting assistance from any outsider, however wise that person may be, in the matter of governing her children. She has no right to subject them to the pain and mortification of submitting to an authority which is spurious and unnatural. A child suffers extremely from any exposing of his weak points and often feels a dumb, bitter shame at being openly talked over, but nobody suspects this because he has no capacity to describe his sensations.—Florence Hull Winterburn in Woman's Home Companion.

The Woman of Forty.

It was Balzac who discovered that the woman of thirty is more fascinating than the girl of twenty. Now The Lady's Pictorial puts the zenith of feminine charm a decade later, declaring that the apple of discord is due to the woman of forty. It is an interesting profession of faith, and one wonders whether the general acceptance of it by mankind has anything to do with that increasing tendency to defer marriage till late in life which modern philosophers have often noticed and sometimes deplored.—London Graphic.



Poet—Well, I've got out five lines of my poem already, Martha.

His Wife—And I've got out seven lines of my washing.—Boston Herald.

When a man is trying to break off the habit of smoking all the men that he meets on the street seem to be smoking unusually fine cigars.

